

Black Waters

Funker Vogt

Tell me the name of the game
Is it cowboys and Iraqis?
We play it hard we play it dirty
Down here in the desert

Fortune hunters, former soldiers
Gathered here together
A merry band of mercenaries
Fighting a strange war

Money is their motivation
And fear is their fuel
A dangerous combination
We are all played for fools

Swimming in black waters
Where you cannot see the ground
Soon you will get lost
And never ever will be found

But will you really blame them
They are just lost souls
Just following their orders
Trying to survive

Money is their motivation
And fear is their fuel
A dangerous combination
We are all played for fools

Swimming with the sharks
Down here in the dark
Only chance to survive is
To become yourself a shark